

the people seem to be care hardened in this part of the city. Out of a canvass of thirty thousand, over eighty per cent of the people are not church goers, but nevertheless we have foundation laid and look for grand results on the Northwest Side. If Christ is for us, who can be against us? Our young people are making a special effort to get the people in the mission room and the older ones are congratulating us on our work. The short time we have been in the hall it has already proven to be too small. We have had meetings that the hall would not accommodate. We have been made to realize that the harder the devil fights the harder we must fight and if we fight manfully we shall win the battle. Do not forget us in your prayers. The prayers of the righteous avail much. While we haven't faith enough to move the Rocky mountains, we do have faith enough to believe that God will reward our efforts and will answer our prayers. I remain your brother in Christ.

H. M. COFFMAN.

937 North California Ave.

WASHINGTON CITY GLEANINGS.

W. M. LYON.

Nothing of special interest to report this time. We are getting down to solid work again, now that the weather is cooler. I am more than ever impressed with the importance of house to house visitation; it is slow, but a most effectual method of working. All missionaries are realizing this more and more.

"Bible Sanctification," was my subject yesterday morning. Many are greatly abusing this doctrine in these days of spiritual degeneracy, but that should only incite us the more to understand it, that we may, as a people, present it faithfully and clearly, according to the gospel. My text was, Matt. 6:10. "Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven." Every time we pray this we really pray to be sanctified. In fact God's will cannot be done here on earth, "as it is in heaven," until and unless we are sanctified,—filled with the Holy Spirit,—for, after all, that is what sanctification is. And when the Brethren church once gets on fire with this Holy Spirit,—and that time is coming,—O, what a wonderful work will then be done! Then and not until then, will we all be made to realize fully the wonderful and glorious meaning of all the divine symbols that characterize us as the body of Christ. True, our text will be more completely fulfilled during the millennial dispensation, nevertheless, God designs it should first be fulfilled in us as members of the gospel church. But it was not my

intention to write an article on this subject now. I simply drop this thought because it relates to missions.

Eld. J. B. Wampler, of Blanco, Pa., while at conference, purchased three dollars' worth of tracts to be used in this city. I brought them along home with me to save the express company that trouble. (And, O, my! Brother Gnagey surely does give "gospel measure.") Well, in this way Brother Wampler is now actively engaged in mission work in the capital city. We always feel glad to be able to hand out tracts to our friends as we call on them.

A number are inquiring, "What can you use in the city?" "How can we help?" Well, we still find money about the most convenient thing for general purposes, and yet there are lots of other things that help along just the same as money. If any should wish to send a barrel of potatoes, or apples, or other good things, don't feel backward at all. It would be handier, of course, if all missionaries and their families could live without eating, but after all, I rather enjoy the present arrangement; you see, it gives all hands a chance, throwing even the "larger half" of the blessing into the lap of the giver according to the promise, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." It would almost seem as tho divine wisdom had actually anticipated the awful slowness in giving, therefore the promise of extra blessing. Could that be the reason why so many give on such a small scale? The small investment yields a surprisingly large dividend—large enough to last a long time!

One more thing: Boxes of clothing may also be used profitably. Our S. S. C. E. will assist in the distribution of that. While ours is not yet regular rescue mission work, still we can use to profit whatever may be sent for that purpose.

Last, but not least,

DON'T FORGET TO PRAY,

for your missionaries. And just lately we have thought what a grand custom it would be for all who are really in earnest in this matter to have a special appointment for special prayer for all the missions and missionaries. I believe in more definiteness along this line—more concentration. Why not set apart one hour at least out of each week for this purpose? The very thought that at that hour many prayers are ascending from hearts filled with the love of God—prayers for the success of the work—would be an inspiration within itself. O, how often have I been wonderfully helped to know that there were some true hearts lifted in pray-

er to God while I was trying to preach! On the other hand, how discouraging it proves when there are those who instead of praying for the minister, they criticise, find fault, and complain, never giving a word of encouragement. PRAY FOR US.

315 9th St., S. E.

"HARD TIMES COME AGAIN NO MORE."

J. V. COOMBS.

In my boyhood, while at play, I heard some laborers on their way from the fields singing, "Hard times come again no more." I asked the meaning of the song and was told that years ago the people had felt hard times, and now rejoiced that good times had come. Yet at that time there was not three hundred dollars in the entire community; calico was twenty cents a yard; men worked from 5 A. M. to 7 P. M. at fifty cents a day, paid heavy taxes, sold a cow for ten dollars, and lived on the coarsest food; yet there was less complaint and unrest than at present. In those days beefsteak once each week was a luxury, and a weekly newspaper was an extravagance.

But today, while we are living like princes and rolling in luxuries, we sing, "hard times." All political parties sing it while spending fortunes in conventions and millions in railroads. We sing hard times while riding one hundred dollar bicycles, eating fifteen-cent steak three times a day, smoking ten-cent cigars, and having three courses of the best food from the markets of the world. We whine hard times while we spend two hundred dollars on a summer excursion. We shout it while we squander millions on theatres and base ball parks. We tell about it while we stand upon Brussels carpets, under electric lights, or sit upon plush sofas by the gas fire, while reading both morning and evening dailies that are carried to our doors for one cent. We ring the changes on it while amusing ourselves talking through the telephone. We growl it after spending five hundred dollars for bicycles, double that for pianoes, organs and unnecessary luxuries. Last year we spent \$6,000,000 for preaching, but the dog bill was \$60,000,000—ten times the amount spent for preachers.

Now, is it right to cry hard times, when we are squandering millions in extravagance? Better turn the day into thanksgiving. God has given us the grandest country in the world. It flows with milk and honey, and no giants are in the land. A day's labor will buy twice as much clothing, three times as much food, and five times as much education (books and papers) as it would forty years ago. We spend more money for drink than we do